

The Girl He Craves by Demiah13 Chapter 1

Sophie's pov

"Come on live a little Sophie. I promise it won't be weird as soon as you get used to it." Mila said with a teasing grin on her face.

With wide eyes, I lean towards her, my eyes darting everywhere in case there were listening ears and said in a hushed tone. "Do you know what you're telling me to do Mila!?" I burned bright red just thinking about what she was trying to have me do.

Mocking me by leaning forward too, Mila says cheekily. "It's just masturbating. What's the worst that can happen?"

Mila was my best friend since I moved here five years ago. Her mother was my foster mother's friend and they thought since we were closer in age, we'd click.

They were right

Seeing my hesitation, Mila sighs. "Sophie, that's the only way you can relieve that frustration. Just find a quiet place and you know

Her eyes drop to stare at my front teasingly and she makes a clicking sound.

I was seventeen and in my last year of high school, yet I have never had a boyfriend or done anything sexually. Recently I've been curious about the opposite sex and especially sex.

It might have to do with the fact I heard Aiden Xavier having sex with a girl last week in the girls' bathroom. I don't really know, but it was just something about the way he grunted while fucking the girl that turned me on.

Since then I had been frustrated. Sexually frustrated.

I only asked Mila for help because, well I was new to this kind of frustration and didn't know how to relieve it without having to do the act of sex itself.

I was not only annoyed by my frustration but especially with the person who caused it. Aiden Xavier.

He was not only the biggest bully in the school, but he was also my personal bully. I mean personal, by him always seeming to pick on me more than others.

So you can see why I was annoyed with my frustration. Because it took hearing him, to set something that was dormant on fire.

A guy that was not only annoying but an egotistical asshole.

"Get a quiet room, preferably dark and watch some porn. Easy peasy." Mila giggled lowly. I felt the heat on my cheeks get even hotter.

Puffing my cheeks in embarrassment, I whined. "I'm not talking about this anymore. I'll see you after class." I closed the locker and with my phone and books in my hand, I turned around to leave.

"Oomph." I let out as I collide with a very hard body. My books and phone are on the floor in seconds; the sounds of them hitting the tiles disturbing my ears.

"Sorry." I apologized quickly without looking at who I collided with. I crouched down, picking up my books and praying that my phone screen hadn't cracked.

But when my fingers were just inches from my phone, a hand grasp it before I could. My eyes followed the hand up to the person they belonged to. And my breath catches in my throat as blue eyes that belong to none other than Aiden Xavier stared back at me coldly. My heart falls in my stomach though it more felt like it fell into my ass.

In my shock state, Aiden stood up with my phone in hand, and dusted his shirt. "Hope you didn't leave fleas on me puppy."

His friend Austin and Ryland laugh at his words.

Puppy. This was Aiden's nickname for me. Apparently, I look like a 'puppy'.

Puppies were cute, but I doubted Aiden meant for the nickname to be referring to me as cute.

I sighed heavily and with the books hugged in my arms, I got up. "Give me back my phone Aiden." I pushed out one of my hands with the expectancy of him placing my phone back into them.

But he doesn't, only stares at my phone with mocking curiosity. "Should I give it back to her boys?" He asked his friends that stood beside him.

They were all so tall and very, very hot. Aiden of course was the hottest of the three and he always flaunted it. His ego was the size of Antarctica.

Though I will not lie, he was the hottest boy in the school, the most good-looking guy actually. With his blue eyes, brown hair, sharp jawline, and dusty pink lips. Aiden Xavier was extremely hot. Hot enough to melt a popsicle.

"I don't think so mate." Ryland grinned, his dimples appearing quickly. "Nah, she doesn't look like she needs it," Austin answered

"Give her back her phone you ass!" Mila sneered, coming forward to stand beside me.

Aiden's blue gaze swept over to her. "Do I even know you?" He mocked.

Mila takes a step forward but I stop her with my hand on her stomach. "Just give it back to me Aiden."

Aiden pretends to be thinking and then answers with a grin on his face. "How about no?"

I gritted my teeth and it satisfies him when he sees my irritation.

"How about a kick in the balls?" Mila snapped but Aiden ignores her, just keeps his gaze solely on me

"I'll see you around puppy." He smirks, winking, and then walks away with my phone still in his hand and his friends by his side.

"You should've let me at him, Sophie. I'd rip him a new one." Mila seethes beside me, turning around to watch the three boys walk away. Aiden who probably felt our gazes on his back, raises my phone in his hand and shakes it mockingly.

I rip my gaze away clutching my books closer to me. "It wouldn't matter if I did. End results would still be the same. He'd win like always."

Aiden was not only the hottest guy in school but was also the grandson of the principal which made him get away with practically everything. Including bullying others.

"Move," I lift up my head to see Aiden staring down at Henry with an irritated glare.

Henry's smaller frame practically shakes as he stares at Aiden and then at me.

I begged him using my eyes to not go since by doing so, he'd make Aiden seat beside me. Too close for comfort.

"You're in my seat," Aiden says coldly.

pressed the point of my pencil on the desk harshly until it broke when Henry gives up quickly and scurried away to another empty chair.

I sighed heavily when Aiden looks satisfied and accomplished. He settles in the seat beside me and threw his bag on the desk with unnecessary force.

"Nice to see you again puppy." He chuckles lowly when he catches me glaring at him. I did try to not make it obvious but clearly, I had failed.

"Hope you're going to apologize and give me back my phone." I humphed.

He raised a thick brow and instead of answering me, kicks his legs up...on my desk.

"Nah I don't think I will." He crosses his legs, his boots tearing the paper beneath them. My paper.

Sure I was only doodling on the thing but he still ruined it.

Without thinking much about it, I pushed his feet off my desk roughly and glared at him.

Aiden grunts when his foot lands on the floor and the sound brings me back to last week and back to my frustration.

My eyes connected with his and I felt my face flame. Aiden looks at me in curiosity and I

quickly snap my gaze forward and tried to avoid his unwavering stare the rest of the class, "Need to get another assignment done today?" Mrs. Paula the librarian lady in the school asked with a smile on her face.

I nodded and looked away to stare at the bookshelves. I was lying and whenever I lied, I tend to look away.

Mrs. Paula was a very nice lady and I felt super guilty for lying.

"I'll be living in a few. Joe is outside, I'll let him know you're inside here when I'm going on my way." She says.

Joe was the school's security.

I nodded, sending a thankful smile her way. School had ended a good ten minutes ago and practically everyone had already left. Including Mali who had an appointment with her therapist.

I really didn't feel like going home to do what I wanted to do. My foster parents usually have a group of their friends for game night mostly every day. I didn't think it would be appropriate to masturbate while they were downstairs flipping cards and cups.

Yes, you heard me right. I will take Mila's suggestion and just get this over with.

Hearing Aiden grunt after I pushed his foot off my desk only made the frustration grow. So I had no choice but to rip the bandaid and just say fuck it.

"I'll be at the back," I informed Mrs. Paula who nodded. I made my way to the back with a history book and for the next five minutes pretended that I was doing an 'assignment'.

"I'm off Sophie. Don't forget to lock the door on your way out." Mrs. Paula yelled.

"Will do Mrs. Paula!" I yelled back, gulping as my heart raced and what I'm about to do sank in. When I hear the click of the door closing and the silence that was left, I pulled out my laptop.

I plugged in headphones and assuming there was no one left in the school, opened a new tab and typed in porn videos,

No one usually comes to the library anyway.

Pushing the headphones in my ears, I pressed my lips together and clicked on the site. I'm instantly slapped with

images of bare sexual parts.

Gulping, I clicked on a video and jumped at the loudness of the groans and moans. I quickly lowered the volume and try to focus on the male who was ramming his rather decent size dick in the female's opening.

I tilt my head when they're in a new position, biting my lip as the guy's moans grow louder. Does it not hurt him to ram into her so brutally?

Suddenly a presence looms behind me and one of my earpieces is pulled out of my ears while a voice all too familiar whispers in my ear groggily. "Are you turned on yet puppy?"